



# Autumn is for pickles.



Chaz

 **cvillette**

<https://cvillette.livejournal.com/>

2007-11-07 18:04:00

MOOD: 😊 mellow

MUSIC: Blue Man Group - Boston

I scored these amazing pickles today, bread-and-butter style with jalapenos in them too (<https://www.livejournal.com/away?to=http%3A/www.fitday.com/webfit/publicjournals.html%3FOwner%3Dcvillette%26Year%3D2007%26Month%3D10%26Day%3D7>) . Even better than red pepper jam. Wow. I need to make roast beef sandwiches to properly showcase their awesomeness, I think, but tonight I was just eating them straight out of the jar.

Now I crave sushi and tsukemono (<https://www.livejournal.com/away?to=http%3A/en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Tsukemono>)\_. Maybe tomorrow.

Mmm. Pickles ([https://www.livejournal.com/away?to=http%3A/ytoshi.cool.ne.jp/best\\_friends32/study/cl/food/pickles/pickles1.htm](https://www.livejournal.com/away?to=http%3A/ytoshi.cool.ne.jp/best_friends32/study/cl/food/pickles/pickles1.htm)) .

This apartment gets awful quiet at night. I wonder if Mrs. Ng would feed a cat for me, if I got one. I've never had a pet....



[locked] Dream Journal

All right, unconscious mind. We're coming to an accommodation. If the dreams are you cleaning house, putting

Elvis doesn't live here anymore.

Hey there. Sorry about the drama. It was... it was an emotional decision, and I didn't handle it well. So yeah, I'm

Poppets. Puppets. Poppet puppets.  
Scary.

14 comments



 **trollcatz**

[November 8 2007, 05:03:32 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Way to go on the carbs, bro. And you *almost* knocked back enough to make up for the calories you burned! \*g\*

That was five kinds of fun today. And there will be an *awesome* bruise from it, too.

Pickles! My mom used to make bread-and-butter pickles. Yes, there was once someone in my family who could make food. It seems to have been a recessive trait, though.



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[November 8 2007, 05:08:11 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Man, you should taste these things. They are like crunchy juice tart sugar.

On fire.

You were freaking great up there today.



 [trollcatz](#)


[November 8 2007, 05:11:35 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

It felt, you know, okay.

Which was where the big scary war whoop came from. \*g\*

It is *such* a fabulous thing to do. Thankyouthankyouthankyou for hooking me on this!




 [cvillette](#)

[November 8 2007, 05:15:55 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Hah. Every straight man in that place who wasn't there with his girlfriend had a Moment when you made that noise.

And the ones who WERE there with said girlfriend were just hiding it better.




 [trollcatz](#)

[November 8 2007, 05:38:20 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Is that a, you know, thing, for guys? I had no idea. Hee--funny!




 [cvillette](#)

[November 8 2007, 11:46:22 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

As a signatory of the Guy Code of Silence, I can neither confirm nor deny that the slang term is "screamer," nor whether it's generally considered a desirable trait in one's romantic partners.

But that new guy who was belaying Mike W. gave me a *serious* respectful nod. It was all I could do not to say, "You should meet her wife."



 [trollcatz](#)

[November 8 2007, 14:32:25 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

BWAH-HAH-HAH! Tricia's gonna love that.

Huh. Y'know? I think this is the first relationship I've had in which I keep saying stuff like that. Huh.



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[November 8 2007, 14:35:51 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

You guys give a man hope for happy endings.

If you hang on me a little next time, you could do wonders for my street cred.

Or possibly start a whole round of people muttering, "What does she *\*see\** in him?!" under their breath.

L

[trollcatz](#)[November 8 2007, 14:53:12 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Or *you* could hang on *me*. Which probably wouldn't have quite the same effect.

But then, at the gym, anybody hanging on anybody is likely to read as "sprained ankle."

And honey? At the gym, no one will ever say, "What does she see in him?"

L

[cvillette](#)[November 8 2007, 14:57:23 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

...

Okay, speechless.

Typeless.

Whatever.

Thanks, man.

[Ometotchtli](#)[November 8 2007, 14:35:46 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

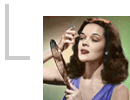
Dude, do *not* get a cat. Envision if you will the first time the jammer chow runs low, and you and the cat are glaring at each other over the kibble dish.

And if the jammer chow and the kibble both run out, and you start wondering if, under all that fur, that back leg looks like a chicken part... (eep!)

[cvillette](#)[November 8 2007, 14:37:25 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Dude! Coyotes don't eat their \*friends.\*

Otherwise, I would point out that a skinned cat looks a lot like a rabbit...

[Ometotchtli](#)[November 8 2007, 14:48:12 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Except without the giant rodent cutting teeth in front and kick-your-face-out-through-your-ears back feet.

The defenseless bunny thing is a scam we run to get people to give us fresh produce.

[cvillette](#)[November 8 2007, 14:50:29 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

nobunny would \*ever\* mistake you for a defenseless anything.

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